



## Silver's Storm



121 2 8

### Chapter 1 by OmegaPhotoshopFlowey

Silver flew through the trees, her shadow being the only disruption that broke the stillness of the rain forest. She had reached the end of the forest in seconds before staring out across the bay, with small waves grabbing the shore, trying to hold on to the sandy beach.

A rustle behind Silver made her jump and turn around, only to find her dearest friend Daisy was making her way through the undergrowth that Silver had flew through with ease.

"How do you fly so close to the ground without getting tangled in the darn vines?!" Daisy questioned, with vines wrapping around her legs and a single leaf perched on top of her head like a small wig.

"Practice." replied Silver with a small chuckle as she plucked the leaf off her friend's head. Silver tried not to wince as she remembered flying head-first into a tree, earning a major headache afterwards. She quickly shook away the painful memory and smiled warmly at Daisy.

It wasn't long before a gust of wind blew both of the dragons off balance. Both dragons had only experienced a giant wind gust once, instantly gathering their acknowledgement of what

followed after this.

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"Hurricane!" shouted both dragons in unison as a small wave came lurching toward them at what seemed the speed of light.

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Chapter 2 by Alice Marie Brui



Daisy and Silver stood, stunned, watching the giant swell of water. Silver's deep blue eyes sparked as she continued to watch, barely acknowledging Daisy's frantic screeching.

"Silver! *Silver!!*" Daisy wailed, tugging at her dear friend's scaly limbs.

"Come ON!!"

Silver finally shook free of her daze, glaring at Daisy. Daisy was a smaller dragon, smaller than a normal dragon ought to be at their age. In fact, Daisy was light enough that Silver could whisk her away if she wanted to. Her golden scales dulled as the wave grew closer, her emerald eyes wide with utter panic. Silver laughed, swirling around in the stinging air- periwinkle scales flinging off droplets of water, creating small rainbows.

"Silver come on!!" Daisy's chest was heaving, she was clearly in sheer panic.

"Daisy, we are dragons. And dragons-

" 'Don't stand down for anything' I know, I know but we won't make it if we just stand here!"

Silver reached a taloned hand out and grabbed daisy by the base of her wings and lifted her up, tightening her grip as Daisy thrashed.

"Don't fight me! You're the one who wants to hurry up so much. Do you really think we're going to make it with your clumsiness?"

The next thing Silver heard was a loud squeal as a sharp horn rapped against her armoured belly, Daisy's eyes clouded by the reflection of the wave.

"H-hang on!" Silver snapped her wings back open and caught the winds, tearing away from that spot only seconds before it was covered in water. Neither Silver nor Daisy could see through the rain and wind, so they were tossed blindly among the winds. There was a loud thud and then a sharp bout of pain as the dragons tumbled into a thick bough of trees.

Daisy's eyes slitted open, and she gazed up at Silver, dazed.

"B-behind y-" her words were cut off by a piercing roar.

Silver could not turn her head, she could only watch the reflection of a looming figure in Daisy's emerald eyes...

### Chapter 3 by Alice Marie Bride



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energy she had left, Silver reaches out to Daisy, her clawed hand falling just short of Daisy's soft, leathery wings...

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